

RESTAURANT TRUST WANTS INJUNCTION— SOME REAL FUNNY EVIDENCE IS GIVEN

The Employers' Ass'n lawyer, Dudley Taylor, filed a bill of complaint today asking for an injunction to stop the union waitresses from picketing the eight restaurants of George C. Knab.

This is the third time since May 1, when the strike was declared, that the Employers' Ass'n has tried to get a court order smothering the right to picket. State street stores and the big downtown restaurant keepers' men are known as backers of Knab, because all attacks of organized labor can be defeated more easily if the right to picket is stopped.

Knab's customers are leaving him and he is losing money, the bills say. Private detectives testify they have been "humiliated" by the women pickets and are afraid of disorder and violence. A hearing on the bill will be held next Wednesday before Judge Baldwin.

Norman T. Boyesen deposes: "I am employed by the Chicago Herald Co. I was formerly employed by the Shippy, Hunt & Dorman Detective Agency. On Oct. 12 I was about to enter the Knab restaurant on West Monroe street and a woman who evidently thought I was a special police officer said to me, although directly addressing her companion: 'There goes a would-be detective, the scab doesn't care where he eats.'"

Martin Jellum solemnly swears: "I am the general manager of the Central Detective Agency, 143 N. Dearborn st. I have found the picketing very annoying to me; the presence, scrutiny and attitude of said pickets is so disagreeable to me that I have been frequently tempted to cease patronizing the Knab restaurant."

Albert Kohlman, manager of the Knab restaurant at 18 N. Clark st., takes oath that he and patrons of the place are "humiliated" when the pickets say loud enough for a cus-

tomers to hear: "Well, he's going in to get his beans now."

Carl W. Esch, restaurant man of 1015 Irving Park blvd., states that a picket said to him as he was entering a Knab place: "I hope you enjoy your scab meal." On this he comments: "She said this in a mean, sarcastic way, and spoke as if she regarded me with contempt."

George Zemansky, salesman Albert Pick & Co., fears "serious disorder will arise" and adds: "I feel that I may be subjected to violence."

Alex Phillips, salesman Consumers' Co., says the pickets come near getting his goat. He uses this language: "I find it very disagreeable to be made the subject of such antagonistic scrutiny."

George C. Potts, railway and contract equipment man, says he took a lady with him into a Knab place Oct. 2 and the picket, Emma Grauback, "looked at us very contemptuously. Such things are humiliating."

The waitresses' union is accused of circulating a card on which was printed: "When God had finished making the Rattlesnake, the Vampire and the Toad, he had some substance left out of which he made the thing we call a scab. A scab is a two-legged animal with a corkscrew soul and a backbone made of jelly and fish glue. When the scab comes walking down the street, honest men turn their backs on him."

Dudley Taylor wants the injunction to forbid organized labor doing these things: (1) picketing, (2) maintaining espionage, (3) exhibiting or distributing printed matter, (4) displaying any printed or painted notices or signs, (5) organizing a boycott, (6) threatening to strike, (7) intimidating employees or customers.

Knab's rentals are \$80,000 a year. It has cost him from \$5,000 to \$26,000 for remodeling and furnishing each of his eight restaurants, it is